

Wicking Valley Courier.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year.

Published for the People Now on Earth and Printed for Them Every Thursday.

Always Cash in Advance.

VOLUME 12, NO. 28.

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1922.

WHOLE NUMBER 609.

Some Aspects of the Farmers' Problems

By BERNARD M. BARUCH

(Reprinted from Atlantic Monthly)

The whole rural world is in a ferment of unrest, and there is an unparalleled volume and intensity of determined, if not angry, protest, and an ominous swarming of occupational conferences, interest groupings, political movements and propaganda. Such a turmoil cannot but arrest our attention. Indeed, it demands our careful study and examination. It is not likely that six million able and ruggedly independent men have come together and banded themselves into active unions, societies, farm bureaus, and so forth, for no sufficient cause.

Investigation of the subject conclusively proves that, while there is much overstatement of grievances and misconception of remedies, the farmers are right in complaining of wrongs long endured, and right in holding that it is feasible to relieve their ills with benefit to the rest of the community. This being the case of an industry that contributes, in the raw material form alone, about one-third of the national annual wealth production and is the means of livelihood of about 40 per cent of the population, it is obvious that the subject is one of grave concern. Not only do the farmers make up one-third of the nation, but the well-being of the other half depends upon them.

So long as we have nations, a wise political economy will aim at a large degree of national self-sufficiency and self-containment. Some feel when the food supply was too far removed from the belly. Like her, we shall destroy our own agriculture and extend our sources of food dignity and precariousness. If we do not see to it that our farmers are well and fairly paid for their services, the farm gives the nation men as well as food. Cities derive their vitality and are forever renewed from the country, but an impoverished countryside exports intelligence and retains indigence. Only the lower grades of mentality and character will remain on, or seek, the farm, unless agriculture is capable of being pursued with contentment and adequate compensation. Hence, to enable and improve the farmer is to dry up and contribute the vital sources of the nation.

The war showed convincingly how dependent the nation is on the full productivity of the farms. Despite herculean efforts, agricultural production kept only a few weeks or months ahead of consumption, and that only by increasing the acreage of certain staple crops at the cost of reducing that of others. We ought not to forget that lesson when we ponder on the farmer's problems. They are truly common problems, and there should be no attempt to deal with them as if they were purely selfish demands of a clear-cut group, antagonistic to the rest of the community. Rather should we consider agriculture in the light of broad national policy, just as we consider oil, coal, steel, dye-stuffs, and so forth, as sources of national strength. Our growing population and a higher standard of living demand increasing food supplies, and more work, more hides, and the rest. With the disappearance of free or cheap fertile land, additional acreage and increased yields can come only from costly effort. This we need not expect from an impoverished or unhappy rural population.

It will not do to take a narrow view of the rural discontent, or to minimize it from the standpoint of yesterday. This is peculiarly an age of flux and change and new deals. Because a thing always has been so no longer means that it is right, or always shall be so. More, perhaps, than ever before, there is a widespread feeling that old-time relations can be improved by taking thought, and that it is not becoming for the reasoning unit to leave his destiny largely to chance and natural incidence.

Prudent and orderly adjustment of production and distribution in accordance with consumption is recognized as wise management in every business but that of farming. Yet, I venture to say, there is no other industry in which it is so important to the public to the city-dweller—that production should be sure, steady, and increasing, and that distribution should be in proportion to the need. The unorganized farmer naturally acts blindly and impulsively and, in consequence, surfeit and dearth, accompanied by disconcerting price variations, harass the consumer. One year potatoes rot in the fields because of excess production, and there is a scarcity of the things that have been displaced to make way for the expansion of the potato acreage; next year the punished farmer mows their fields on some other crop, and potatoes enter the class of luxuries; and so on.

Agriculture is the greatest and fundamentally the most important of our American industries. The cities are but the branches of the tree of national life, the roots of which go deep into the land. We all flourish or decline with the farmer. So, when we of the cities read of the present universal distress of the farmers, of a slump of six billion dollars in the farm value of their crops in a single year,

of their inability to meet mortgages or to pay current bills, and how, seeking relief from their ills, they are planning to form pools, inaugurate farmers' strikes, and demand legislation abolishing grain exchanges, private cattle markets, and the like, we ought not hastily to brand them as economic heretics and highwaymen, and hurl at them the charge of being seekers of special privilege. Rather, we should ask if their trouble is not ours, and see what can be done to improve the situation. Purely from self-interest, if for no higher motive, we should help them. All of us want to get back permanently to "normalcy," but is it reasonable to hope for that condition unless our greatest and most basic industry can be put on a sound and solid permanent foundation? The farmers are not entitled to special privileges; but are they not right in demanding that they be placed on an equal footing with the buyers of their products and with other industries?

Let us, then, consider some of the farmer's grievances, and see how far they are real. In doing so, we should remember that, while there have been, and still are, instances of purposeful abuse, the subject should not be approached with any general imputation to existing distributive agencies of deliberately intentional oppression, but rather with the conception that the marketing of farm products has not been modernized.

An ancient evil, and a persistent one, is the undergrading of farm products, with the result that what the farmers sell as of one quality is resold as of a higher. That this sort of chicanery should persist on any important scale in these days of business integrity would seem almost incredible, but there is much evidence that it does so persist. Even as I write, the newspapers announce the suspension of several firms from the New York Produce Exchange for exporting to Germany as No. 2 wheat a whole shipload of grossly inferior wheat mixed with oats, chaff and the like.

Another evil is that of inaccurate weighing of farm products, which, it is charged, is sometimes a matter of dishonest intention and sometimes of protective policy on the part of the local buyer, who fears that he may "weigh out" more than he "weighs in."

A greater grievance is that at present the field farmer has little or no control over the time and conditions of marketing his products, with the result that he is often underpaid for his products and usually overcharged for marketing service. The difference between what the farmer receives and what the consumer pays often exceeds all possibility of justification. To cite a single illustration: Last year, according to figures attested by the railways and the growers, Georgia watermelon-risers received on the average 7.5 cents for a melon, the railroads got 12.7 cents for carrying it to Baltimore and the consumer paid one dollar, leaving 79.3 cents for the service of marketing and its risks, as against 20.2 cents for growing and transporting. The hard annals of farm-life are replete with such commentaries on the crudeness of present practices.

Nature prescribes that the farmer's "goods" must be finished within two or three months of the year, while financial and storage limitations generally compel him to sell them at the same time. As a rule, other industries are in a continuous process of finishing goods for the markets; they distribute as they produce, and they can curtail production without too great injury to themselves or the community; but if the farmer restricts his output, it is with disastrous consequences, both to himself and to the community.

The average farmer is busy with production for the major part of the year, and has nothing to sell. The bulk of his output comes on the market at once. Because of lack of storage facilities and of financial support the farmer cannot carry his goods as they are currently needed. In the great majority of cases, farmers have to entrust storage—in warehouses and elevators—and the financial carrying of their products to others.

Farm products are generally marketed at a time when there is a congestion of both transportation and finance—when cars and money are scarce. The outcome, in many instances, is that the farmers not only sell under pressure, and therefore at a disadvantage, but are compelled to take further reductions in net returns. In order to meet the charges for the service of storing, transporting, financing, and ultimate marketing—which charges they claim, are often excessive, bear heavily on both consumer and producer, and are under the control of those performing the services. It is true that they are relieved of the risks of a changing market by selling at once; but they are quite well

Mrs. H. L. Gentry and children are visiting in Lexington this week.

Miss Emma Spurlock, of Licks Station, spent the week end with Miss Jennie Phillips.

Mrs. Willie Elam, Jr., left for Irvine today to join her husband who is in business there.

M. M. Wells, of Liberty Road, was in town Saturday and called at the Courier office for a pleasant visit.

G. C. Allen and Floyd Arnett have fitted up nice offices on the second floor of the Commercial Bank building.

W. M. Lemaster, and Jack Sparks, of Wrigley, were in town Tuesday on business and paid the Courier office a pleasant call.

Tanaka is made of roots, herbs and barks and contains no minerals or opiates. Edgar Cochran & Co.—Advertisement.

Mrs. Vada Helton and daughter, Miss Dell, of Cannel City, were the guests of Mrs. Paschal Kilgore at the Commercial Inn Wednesday.

Howard Spurlock, whose headquarters are at Huntington, visited his father, W. L. Spurlock, the first of the week.

Mrs. A. P. Gullett called Monday and renewed the subscription of her sister, Mrs. U. E. Nickell, at Davenport, Iowa.

L. O. Williams, of Epsom, was a visitor in town for several days this week and paid the Courier office a pleasant visit Wednesday.

Miss Lurline Cole, of Lexington, who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Elizabeth Cole, for the past week, returned to her home Wednesday.

We are printing a few extra numbers of each issue of the Courier containing the financial statements of the county. They will be sold at five cents per copy at the office or six cents by mail.

Robert Patrick, of Netty, visited his mother-in-law, Dr. A. P. Gullett, last week, returning home Monday. He called and left a nice order of printing for his store while here.

Harve Middleton, of Blaine, was in town Wednesday and called at the Courier office. He informed us that he would move from Blaine this week but had not decided upon a location.

Mrs. J. F. Walsh, of Wrigley, visited Miss Lulu Walsh the first of the week. She called at the Courier office to have her paper sent to Farmer City, Ill., to which place they will move this week.

Town Property Sold. Judge I. C. Ferguson sold his dwelling on Main street this week to Ed Day, the consideration being \$4,500. Judge Ferguson will go to Ohio in a few days to look out a location.

Judge J. H. Sebastian left Monday or Frankfort to aid in the securing for West Liberty the new Normal school that the Legislature is planning to locate in Eastern Kentucky.

Senator J. D. Whitaker was in town Saturday and Sunday to visit friends and to talk with his constituents as to the various measures before the senate. Senator Whitaker is one of the big influences in that body. In a meeting of the Democratic caucus a few days ago Dr. Whitaker quoted the Courier in his statement that "There isn't no such animal as a non-partisan card."

Largest school in its history, but comfort more, board from fifteen to twenty dollars a month. Work offered in Normal, Shortland, Typing, Bookkeeping, High School, Music, Art, Bible and Expression. This, in brief, is what you may take and the expenses you will incur if you attend Christian Normal Institute. Those preparing to teach may secure High School credits. If other information is desired write to W. Lushy, President, Grayson, Ky.

To Whom It May Concern: Index, Ky.

This is to certify that I have used J. B. Colt & Co's lighting system in my dwelling, store and barn since June 2, 1921. It has given perfect satisfaction and I have not spent a cent for repairs of any kind. In my judgment this system is the best one made for lighting country homes. I would not think of selling it for twice its cost unless I could buy another.

Very sincerely,
B. L. HENRY.

Foreign Advertising Representative
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

The Hawaiian Serenaders.

The last number of the Lyceum course for this season was the Hawaii Serenaders. They consisted of three males and one female musicians. The musical program was a very enjoyable one and the Royal Theatre was so crowded Saturday night that they had to give the show over again to permit those who could not get in the first show to see it. On Sunday afternoon they put on a new program which was well attended.

The principle attraction was Miss Flores Diano, especially to the young fellows and the bald heads. Miss Diano was a remarkably beautiful girl and had a splendid voice.

The receipts of the evening were sufficient to make the guarantors of the Lyceum course safe financially.

Pleasant Social Gathering.

Miss Leona Henry entertained the young people at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Henry, Friday evening with a party. Games were played and the young people had a splendid time and Miss Leona proved a charming hostess. Those present were: Misses Eulah Arnett, Kathleen Phillips, Jewel Lacy, Mable Spurlock, Gladys Nickell, Edith Day, Gertrude Fugitt, Ruth Davis, Geneva Walsh, Jennie Phillips, Hannah McLaughlin, Lurline Cole, Elizabeth Cole, Evelyn Fwango, Eyn Spurlock, Bonnie Franklin, Ronnie Franklin, Leona Elam and Mrs. Archie Sherer. Messrs. Oliver Parker, Henry Carter, Dwyer Moore, R. W. Lykins, Gardner Spurlock, G. M. Oakley, Everett Nickell, Edwin Reed, Harry Donaghy, W. C. Sparks, Earl Henry, Bob Cole and Al Hoover.

House Destroyed by Fire.

The residence of W. H. Stacey, near Cannel City, was burned Tuesday afternoon and practically all the household goods were destroyed. It is not known just how the fire originated but it was under such headway when discovered that it was impossible to save it. The family was at home at the time. There was a small insurance on the house and contents.

Notice to Creditors.

All persons having claims or demands against the estate of W. H. Vance will present them to me, properly proven, on or before the 15th day of March, 1922.

WADE VANCE,

Administrator of W. H. Vance.

Bad Man Captured.

Jas. W. Davis, deputy U. S. Marshal, and some other Federal officers, last week went to St. Petersburg, Fla., and captured Albert Dye, one of the men named in the killing of the prohibition officers at Pleasanton, a few weeks ago. Mr. Davis had learned of his whereabouts of Dye and with a posse went to Florida and arrested him. Dye was working as an electrician at the time of his capture.

Buy Store at Irvine.

Willie Elam, Jr. and Roblyn Frisby last week purchased the mercantile business at Irvine, of Henry Brown. Later Mr. Frisby sold his interest to W. W. Carrell and Mr. Elam and Mr. Carrell will conduct the business. Both these young men are good business men and ought to make a good business in that thriving town.

People who have been helped by Tannin are always anxious to tell others about it. Edgar Cochran & Co.—Advertisement.

Cemetery Association Meeting.

There will be a meeting of those interested in the Salter-Woodland Cemetery at the residence of Mrs. R. A. Baldwin on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. All persons having relatives buried there are requested to attend.

TO THE PUBLIC:

I want to serve the people of this district—I want all information concerning violations of the criminal and civil laws, and I want people to feel free to give me the names of witnesses who should appear before the grand jury.

I will not be a party to any prosecution for revenge, but want to assist in and help promote a spirit of law and order for our judicial district.

Very Respectfully,
G. C. ALLEN,

Commonwealth's Attorney.

Honor Party.

Mrs. R. A. Baldwin entertained the young people on Monday evening in honor of her niece, Miss Lurline Cole, of Lexington, who visited relatives here last week and this. Refreshments were served and games indulged in.

Mrs. I. B. Reed had as guests for dinner Wednesday of last week Mrs. W. J. Sellz, of Cattedsburg, Mesdames W. H. Geredon and W. B. Foreman, of Ashland, and Mrs. W. S. Potts, of this city.

ROYAL THEATRE

On Saturday evening, Feb. 4, 1922, we will open the Royal Theatre, giving a SEVEN-REEL PICTURE SHOW.

We are endeavoring to secure a first-class western picture and two reels of excellent comedy. It will be our endeavor to please the public, having invested quite a bit in securing the very best for our customers.

If you enjoy saxophone and piano music, a warm room and a lively, up-to-date picture then come to our theatre on next Saturday evening and we will give you all of them for 20 cents.

We assure you that we will appreciate your patronage and give you good pictures.

Wednesday evening, Feb. 8, we will open for Wednesday night show. A good show is guaranteed.

Saturday night shows begin promptly at 6:00 P. M. and 7:45 P. M., town time.

Wednesday night shows will begin at 7:00 P. M. and will not be repeated.

Respectfully,
WALTER SEBASTIAN, Mgr.

"Moonshiner" Believes in Advertising.

Washington.—North Carolina has a "moonshiner" who believes in advertising his wares. Revenue officers in Asheville recently came across a bottle bearing an unique label, which they sent to International Revenue Commissioner Blair, himself a North Carolinian. This label was the advertisement of the moonshiner and it reads as follows:

"Pure mountain horn likker. Bottled in a burl. Made in the backwoods of the mountains of Western North Carolina by an old time blockader that can't give a dam for law and prohibition. Retailed on the Asheville market by all the highclass bootleggers for five bones per plat and worth every cent of it. Guaranteed to be strong enough to make you drunk, as the devil in ten minutes and mean enough to make a baby bull frog spit in a while's face. Shake well and get ready to have a fit before drinking."

This label has been added to the International Revenue bureau's museum.

Notice to Creditors.

All persons having claims against the estate of E. W. Howard must present their claims, properly proven, in liquid and tablet form, to the Administrator, in the 30 days, Jan. 20, 1922, next.

HARRIS HOWARD,
Administrator.

GET COLOR INTO YOUR PALE CHEEKS

If Your Face Is Your Fortune.

Don't Look Like a Bankrupt.

Who does not want red lips, bright, flashing eyes?

Some people have such wonderfully good "health" building "wax" in their teeth. Others come so easily have fine color and more strength and vigor. If they wouldn't squabble with Gude's Pepto-Mangan, it is a splendid tonic that physicians have prescribed for thirty years. It is not in experiment. It is not merely a temporary help, because it makes the body of red blood and, as everybody knows, red blood is the only sure foundation of permanent health and strength. Get Pepto-Mangan of your druggist—and take it a few weeks and see how much better you feel and look. Sold in liquid and tablet form. Advertise in the 30 days, Jan. 20, 1922, next.

L. B. Reed and Chas. Water were t Ashland on business this week.

DODGE BROTHERS

announce

a substantial reduction
in the prices of their cars
effective January 1st, 1922



G. W. LESLIE MOTOR CO
Cannel City, Ky

LICKING VALLEY COURIER

Subscription, \$1.50 a year, Always in advance.
 Entered as second class matter April 7, 1910, at the post-office at West Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879.
 Second-class postage paid at West Liberty, Ky.
 Owners: LICKING VALLEY COURIER, Inc., Publishers
 L. E. ROYER, Editor and Manager
 A. J. ROYER, Local news Editor
 Advertising Rates: 25 cents per inch, each insertion. Readers, 7 1/2 cents a line, each insertion. Out-of-town, 10 cents a line, each insertion.
 Single Advertising Representatives: The American Press Association.

THE NEW STATE NORMAL.

The bill providing for the establishment of a State Normal in northeastern Kentucky has passed the Senate and will go before the House this week with every indication that it will pass.

The bill provides for the location of the school in the county offering the best inducements, and that means if Morgan county gets behind the effort we can secure the school.

The Courier can announce that the Board of Education will contribute about 21 acres of land, including the High School campus, and it feels assured that at least \$25,000.00 in addition can be raised by local subscription. In fact various sums from \$250 up to \$1,000 have already been offered.

Morgan county is centrally located, it is the very center of the northeast part of the state. Morgan has the best citizenship of any county in the mountains, has the best school spirit, has no foreign or negro population, no public works to draw undesirable population. West Liberty is a town of exceedingly good morals and there are no temptations for the students.

The drainage of West Liberty is ideal and it is a beautiful place, and an ideal location for a good school.

Morgan county is the best agricultural county in the mountains and its citizens are for the greater part prosperous farmers and men of intelligence and progressive-ness.

Morgan county can offer superior reasons and inducements to that of any county in the section embraced in the bill, and all we need to do is to present and fulfill our agreement to the committee who decides the location.

Let's get busy and secure the school.

OUR FINANCIAL CONDITION.

Last week we published the financial statement of the county for 1918 and this week begin the publication of the statement for 1919. The expenditures for 1918 were \$42,735.39 and the revenue collected that year was \$22,644.63, leaving a deficit of \$20,190.76. In 1919 the receipts of the county were \$51,240.50 and the expenditures \$79,709.47, leaving a deficit of \$28,369.17. The deficit for the two above named years was \$48,559.93.

We have not received the copy for the years of 1920 and 1921 but unofficial information is that the deficit for the two years will equal or exceed that of the two years given. It is claimed that the total indebtedness of the county will be about \$120,000.00.

But be it what it may it presents a problem for the officers in charge. The statutes seem to be plain that the new administration can not assume the indebtedness of the county above the constitutional limit, and yet the money was expended for bridges and roads mostly—things that the people need and are getting the benefit from.

Judge Henry is opposed to repudiating these debts if a way can be found to legally assume those which are meritorious.

He is very anxious to have the inter-county seat roads finished and to have better roads. The situation is one that is very difficult and the Courier would advise all the citizens to give Judge Henry time to work out the matter and to withhold all criticism until the proper solution can be arrived at. He has a difficult problem and we believe that he will finally arrive at a solution that will be right and satisfactory.

Jim Henry wants to do the right thing in the matter and we trust that the people will not hamper him by hasty criticism.

THE COUNTY PRINTING.

Because some of the citizens do not know what is required in the way of county printing there has been some criticism of the Fiscal court in the contract with the Courier for the county printing. To relieve them of their misapprehensions we will briefly give them the items so they will see that the price has been exceedingly reasonable.

There are 27 precincts which require 108 ballot books per year, which at the low price of \$4.50 amounts to \$486. The financial statements, delinquent list, the list of dog licenses will amount to about \$500 at the rate fixed by law, and the other publications, notices to overseers, and the other matter that the law requires to be published and fixes the rate for, will amount to more than \$250 a year, so that if these matters were not provided for by contract it would cost the county more.

We make these statements because the facts are that the county has saved money by the contract with us.

The Middlesboro Three-States recently had an account of the discovery by a moonshiner, in a cave of the bones and workmanship of a prehistoric race. Bracelets, jewelry, and other evidence of a highly civilized people are said to have been found. We know that moonshine had the effect of causing the fellow who buys it to see things, but didn't know the fellow who made it drank it.

Owing to the crowded condition of the Courier we will print the rest of the statements in installments, printing half a year at a time, but in the final printing all the totals will be brought forward to show the full condition of the county.

Billy Bryan has come to life again and is now touring the country in a lecture on "Enemies of Religion." Now I guess the professors of State who have been teaching "evolution" will begin to be good.

The Salyersville Independent notes that one subscriber called on Sat. and another on Mon. Jackson, that ain't simplified spelling; it's abbreviated.

The Girl a Horse and a Dog

By FRANCIS LYNDY

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Under his grandfather's will, Stanford Broughton, society idler, finds the share of the estate, valued at something like \$100,000, lies in a "safe repository" and thus is able to identify himself by the presence nearby of a brown-haired, blue-eyed girl, a placid horse, and a dog with a white face, black wings, and half white. Stanford at first regards the bequest as a joke, but after consideration sets out to find his legacy.

CHAPTER II.—On his way to Denver, the city nearest the meridian described in the grandfather's will, Stanford hears from a fellow traveler a story having to do with a flooded mine.

CHAPTER III.—Thinking things over, he begins to imagine there may be something in his grandfather's bequest worth while, his idea finally centering on the possibility of a mine, as a "safe repository." Recalling that his fellow traveler was a mining engineer, Charles Bullerton, Stanford resolves to go to the town of Placerville, where he was originally born, but from other sources Broughton learns enough to make him proceed to Placerville, in the Red desert.

CHAPTER IV.—On the station platform at Atropia, just as the train pulls out, Stanford sees what appears to be the identical horse and dog described in his grandfather's will. Impressed, he leaves the train at the next stop, Angels. There he finds that Atropia was originally Placerville, his destination. Unable to secure a conveyance at once to take him to Placerville, Broughton seizes a construction car and escapes, leaving the impression on the town marshal, Haskins, that he is slightly demented.

CHAPTER V.—Puzzled, he abandons the car, which is wrecked, and escapes on foot. In the darkness he is followed by a girl on horseback, and the dog. After he explains his presence, she invites him to her home, in the old Chinese mine, to meet her father.

CHAPTER VI.—Broughton's hosts are Hiram Twombly, caretaker of the mine, and his daughter Jennie. Seeing the girl, Stanford is satisfied he has located his property, but does not reveal his identity.

CHAPTER VII.—Next morning, with Hiram, he visits the mine. Hiram asks him to look over the machinery, and he sees so, glad of an excuse to be near Jennie, in whom he has become interested, and he engages in the first real work he has ever done.

CHAPTER VIII.—Broughton and Hiram set the pumps started, but are unable to make an impression on the water level. Bullerton, apparently an old friend of the Twomblys, visits the mine. He offers to drain it in connection with his own giving him fifty-one per cent of the property. Stanford refuses the offer, on his offering to buy the mine outright for \$5000. "I had not cost Broughton's grandfather more than half a million," Stanford again refuses.

CHAPTER IX.—Jennie cautions Broughton against setting the mine under any circumstances, and, apparently in a spirit of mischief, allows Stanford to overhear a conversation with Daddy Hiram, Broughton decides he will stick to the property.

CHAPTER X.—Next day, during Stanford's temporary absence from the mine, an enemy, without doubt Bullerton, cracks the pumping machinery, and Broughton decides to have it out with him next day.

CHAPTER XI.—In the morning he finds Bullerton and a dead horse have disappeared. Apparently eloped. He also discovers that his deed to the mine has been stolen, and that the deed is in the hands of Bullerton. Proof of ownership. Mysterious actions of the dog cause Hiram and Broughton to take the trail in search of Jennie.

CHAPTER XII.—They find Jennie's car abandoned, but no trace of the girl, when they get back to the cabin, Bullerton is there, apparently awaiting their return.

CHAPTER XIII.—Believing Jennie to have gone with Bullerton, the sight of the man too much for Broughton, and as he uses him roughly, Bullerton denies knowing the whereabouts of Jennie. Broughton orders him to leave the mine, and threatens violence. Broughton and Hiram, fortified by themselves in the mine at the house and prepare for a siege. Bullerton comes with a crowd of desperadoes and on their refusal to vacate, begins an attack.

CHAPTER XIV.—During the day and night the two successfully defend the mine against the attacks, including an attempt to drown them out.

Daddy was shaking his head and wringing the moisture—and mud—out of his beard.

"Jewson-to-gosh, Stannie, we got to take a chance!" he muttered. "Anyways, I'd about as lief die as be drowned to death. We'll have to muss that blacksmith shop up and get it out of the way, somehow. Gimme a match out, that tin box o' yours—if they ain't all soaked in a jiz-whizzlin' sop."

I found the matches, which, luckily, were still dry, and handed him one. Before I fairly realized what he was going to do, he had taken one of the dynamite cartridges out of its bucket, holding place and was splitting the fuse with his pocketknife.

"Open that door into the shop," he commanded, and I obeyed mechanically, out went the bomb, fuzing and spluttering, to land in a heap of scrap iron piled on the farther side of the stone-built forge. The sight of it smoking and spitting sparks in the heap of scrap had hypnotized me, I guess, for I stood gazing at it, with the door held open, until Daddy Hiram jerked me away, slammed the door and yelled to me to help him bar it.

We had barely time to get the door closed and fastened with the heavy wooden bar and to throw ourselves flat on the floor behind the hoisting machinery before the crash came. As I have previously said, the blacksmith shop was a rather flimsy, shed-like affair, roofed with corrugated iron, and it seemed to us as if broken timbers and pieces of sheet metal were raining down for a full minute after the blast went off.

The shock to everything in the vicinity was, of course, tremendous, and the stout old shaft-horse itself rocked and swayed like a tree in a hurricane. But the walls still stood intact, and when we got up and peeped through a hole which a piece of the flying scrap had torn in the door, we could see what we had done. It was a pity. The blacksmith shop had disappeared, leaving nothing but a scattering of wreckage. The heavy mill had been thrown from its block and the forge looked as if a giant had kicked it.

Out by the boiler-shed a rack of coynolds had been toppled over and under it a man was struggling to free himself. When he saw the imprisoned enemy that mild-mannered, soft-spoken old soldier that I was shut up with would have opened the door and shot the struggler if I hadn't stopped him.

This blowing up of the shop settled the shower-bath business for us definitely. With the impediment out of the way we had a clear view on this third side; could command the row of miners' cabins, as well as the bullers in their open shed. When I got through persuading Daddy Hiram that we couldn't afford to murder the wounded, the fellow who had been wrestling with the woodpile had made his exit and there was nobody in sight. Shortly afterward a bullet, fired from somewhere in the forest background, whanged upon our roof, and there were several to follow; but aside from punching a few more holes in the iron they did no harm.

"Looks like the 'Hercules' is the one thing they're most scared of," said Daddy, with his queer little stuttering chuckle. "Now maybe they'll leave us have time to get ourselves dried out a mile."

Totting up the results of the shower-bath we'd had, a brand famine promised to be the worst of them. The few cans of beans, tomatoes and peaches—the campers' standbys—were unhurt, of course, and the middled inn could be washed with water drawn from the flooded shaft. But the flour in its sack was merely a blob of paste and was beyond redemption and the cornmeal was the same. In view of the results I wondered if Bullerton hadn't shrewdly calculated upon washing our commissary out of existence when he planned his overgrown lawn-sprinkler. But maybe that was giving him credit for more ingenuity than he really had.

Through what remained of the afternoon the rifle firing continued, coming sometimes from one angle and sometimes from another, but always evenly from a safe distance and always under cover of the surrounding forest. Daddy Hiram, grimly optimistic, extracted a swallow or so of encouragement out of the persistent "pot-shooting."

"Dunno as you've ever noticed it, Stannie, but if you'll only let a hog alone long enough he'll shove himself under the hot-water fence far enough to get caught," he said. "Charley Bullerton, now; he's plum' forgot that 'Tropia's less'n five miles away and that sound carries mighty long distances in these mountains in clear weather."

"What difference does that make?" I asked.

"It may make a heap o' difference. Looks to me like somebody—Buddy Fuller, 'r Jim Haggerty, the section boss, 'r some o' 'em down yonder 'd begin a wonderin', after a spell, what in tarnation all this here blackin' and rifle-poppin' up on old Chinaman is a pintin' at and come and see."

"Do you think the racket will carry that far?"

"I sure will. One night afore 'Tropia had gone as dead as she is now, a bunch o' cowpunch's got into an argument at Blue-nose Bill's place and we heard the crackin' and poppin' up here—Jennie and me—like it was just over yonder in Greaser gulch."

"Well?" said I, "if your nephew or any of the others hear it, what then?"

As I asked the question one of the low-aimed shots tore through the side of the building, struck the iron frame of the hoist, flattened itself and dropped into the old man's lap. Picking up the hot bit of lead to dandle it from hand to hand he went on munching as if picking up bullets that were fired at him had been his daily recreation.

"Curiosity killed the cat, Stannus, son. You let some one o' the folks down yonder in 'Tropia say, 'By golly! I wonder what all that shootin's for?' and the next thing you know, somebody'll be moppin' up here to find out."

Along about dusk some member of the besieging party tried to make a reconnaissance. I happened to be keeping the lookout on the cabin side of our fortress and saw a man dodging among the pine knots of the house. When I reported to Daddy he took a snap shot at the place I pointed out to him and there was a wild yell and a stir in the young plies as though a hog were galloping through them.

"Just to let 'em know that we're still alive and kickin'," said the old man, with another of his quavery chuckles. "I reckon maybe that's what they was aimin' to find out."

Possibly it was. At all events, the rifle fire stopped with the coming of darkness, and as we faced our second night of defense we had plenty of time to sit around and think and speculate upon what the outcome was going to be.

Taking it all in all, it was the fantastic humor of the thing that hit me hardest. Six short weeks earlier people at home had been calling me all the hard names that fall to the lot of the idle ne'er-do-well; a young chap with enough inheritance money to keep him in clothes and shoes and cigars and to buy gas for his car, though that last asked for a good bit on the rising cost of gasoline—and not enough to make life, or anything connected therewith, very much worth while.

Also these same people were saying—behind my back, of course, but there were always plenty of them to repeat the saying to my face—that I was good stock gone to seed, would never amount to a hill of beans in anything; that asked for hitlative or resourcefulness, or primitive rough stuff of any sort; that I was due to go on dodging myself up and playing skittles to the end of the chapter—which would probably stage itself in an asylum for the feeble-minded. Also, again, at that same time, which was six weeks—or six thousand years—ago, I was engaged to Lissette; with mighty little prospect of marrying her, to be sure, but with no thought of marrying anybody else.

And now . . . I looked around at the shadowy walls of the grim old Chinaman shaft-house, looking darkly and still a "plum, tick, tack, from their early-afternoon mud bath; felt my soggy clothes; stared across at Daddy Hiram sitting hunched up against the hoist with his legs juckknuffed and his hands locked over his knees; it was a grotesque phre-dream; there was no other name for it. I broke out in a



I Stared Across at Daddy Hiram.

mun dryly. "I allow you ain't goin' to be close-fisted enough to keep a good joke all to yourself in no such a hoe-down as this."

"I'll try," I said, and did it the best I knew how, giving him some idea of the life I had lived and its earthy, abysmal difference from the experience of the past, six weeks.

"Silence for a time and then: 'Book-learnin' and good clothes and patin' with a fat fork 'r all right, Stannie, but they don't make the man 'r the woman; there's got to be somethin' inside; somethin' a heap bigger than any o' them things."

"Quite so," I admitted.

Another silence and at the end of it the old philosopher again:

"You been sort o' sore about my Jennie, since yesterday . . . She's heap eatin' your gran-paw's bread, like me, and you thought, and I thought, that she might at least 've waited a little spell afore she run off with Charley Bullerton. Maybe we've been jumpin' at things too sudden, Stannie. Wint made her ride 'way up yonder to Greaser sldin' to catch that train? And how come Charley Bullerton to marry her one day and be up here with his bunch o' gummies by daybreak the nex' mornin'?"

"Has Jennie friends in Angels with whom she could be stayin'?" I asked.

"Not a single soul. He'd a-had to leave her at the Chink's hotel; and that ain't no place for a woman, married 'r otherwise."

"But supposin' they didn't go to Angels?"

"There ain't no other place they could go and let him get back, as you might say, in the same day."

"Say it all, Daddy," I prompted.

"There ain't much to say, Stannie, boy. Except what I said afore, that maybe we'd been jumpin' at things sort o' blubb-like. Jennie's got a heap o' sense—I'll do say it as shouldn't—and the whole gee-rillpilla' thing, as we been puttin' it up, ain't no more like her than whiter's like dog-days."

Having run the subject into a corner we were both speechless for a little time and I think it was almost with a sense of relief that we sprang alert when the dog, hitherto sleeping quietly at our feet, jumped up and ran to hold its nose at the threshold of the door opening upon the duap head.

CHAPTER XVI

Burnt Matches.

Following the dog to the door, we could neither see nor hear anything going on outside, though Barney's snuggles under the door and his low growl warned us that something was afoot, either on the dump head or in the partly wrecked cabin beyond.

While we were still peeping and peering, each at his nigger-hole and each ready to take an offhand shot at anything that seemed suspicious, the silence of the mountain night was ripped and torn by the most hideous clamor imaginable, arising, apparently, in the cabin or perhaps from the groving of trees just behind it. The racket was deafening; comparable to nothing that I'd ever heard; a magnified orchestration, so to speak, of the pandemonium made by a crowd of country boys serenading a newly married pair with the pans and suchlike noise-making implements.

"What in the name o' Joss!" stuttered Daddy Hiram. "Reckon them gosh-damned players 've gone plum' loony?"

"Wait," I qualified, "and I had to shout to make myself heard. 'There'll be more to follow. This is only the curtain-raiser."

But my guess appeared to be no good. For quite some little time we crouched, guns at the ready, prepared to repel the assault which we naturally supposed would be made under cover of the distracting racket. But there was no assault, though the meaningless clamor kept up without abatement.

By the time we were beginning to grow a trifle hardened to it the clamor stopped as abruptly as it had begun and the silence which succeeded was even more deafening than the noise had been. While I fancied I could see him flares stealing down the road but led to the bench below, I heard Daddy say: "Now, what in the name o' Jehoshaphat!"

He had turned away from his peep-hole and I could sense, rather than see, that he was rubbing his eyes. Then I realized that upon the same, a sudden blindness had fallen; the interior of the shaft-house had become as dark as the inside of a pocket. The effect was so stupefying that it took both of us a minute or so to understand that some change as yet unaccountable had been wrought either in us or in

(The next installment of this delightful and absorbing story, "The Girl, a Horse and a Dog," will appear in the next issue of the Courier. If you are not already a subscriber get your name on our list and get the whole story.)

Morgan County National Bank

OF CANNEL CITY, KY

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$ 50,000.00
 RESOURCES, OVER 400,000.00
 YOUR BUSINESS CORDIALLY SOLICITED
 "HONOR ROLL BANK"
 WE PAY 4 PER CENT ON TIME DEPOSITS
 M. L. Conley, President. Custer Jones, Cashier
 Joe C. Stamper, Vice President. Bertha J. Leslie, Asst. Cash.

X - C - L - E - A - N - - S - H - O - W - S - X
 J INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT J
 M The films shown at the West Liberty Theatre M
 C are high-class and instructive. Clean and C
 X elevating. Bring the children. X
 X Shpws Eve. ry Saturday Night X
 X J. M. Cottle, Proprietor. X
 H - I - G - H - - A - R - T - - F - I - L - M - S

HAZEL GREEN BANK

If you have Money we want it

If you want Money we have it

HAZEL GREEN BANK

[HAZEL GREEN, KY]

We need that \$1.50 today!

Could you rebuild if your home should be destroyed by fire?

At any moment a fire is liable to destroy your work of a lifetime.

Protect yourself with a policy in the

HENRY CLAY

or INSURANCE COMPANY OF N. A.

See MATHIS & STACY

West Liberty, Ky TODAY

They will write you a policy covering loss on your house, your barn and other buildings, your live stock and all personal property.

LET THEM CARRY THE RISK.

W. B. LARKINS

THE LEADING JEWELER

L. & N. WATCH INSPECTOR

Repairing Promptly Done. When sending Watches and Jewelry for repairs, insure all mail packages.

Engraving Free when you buy from me. Look for the Sign of the Big White Watch.

Jackson, Kentucky

SOUTHERN AGRICULTURIST

Nashville, Tenn. The Giant of the South

Its immense popularity is due not only to the fact that every line in it is written for Southern farm families by men and women who know and appreciate Southern conditions, but to the practically unlimited personal service which is given to subscribers without charge.

Every year we answer thousands of questions on hundreds of different subjects—all without charge. When you become a subscriber this invaluable personal service is yours. That is one reason why we have

375,000 CIRCULATION

\$10 Auto Radiator Protection for \$2

Our Improved Radiator Shutter Is Operated from the Dash Made of Waterproof Fiber Composition. Retains the Heat, Better than Metal. Does not Rust or Rattle.

SAVES GAS, BATTERY, FREEZING

MADE TO FIT CARS MAKES STARTING EASY

Send us \$2. and name of car for one complete postpaid Town and county agents wanted Reference: Dun's and Prads'reets

Essential Automobile Products Co., 511 W. 42d st., N. Y. City

FINANCIAL STATEMENT of MORGAN COUNTY YEAR 1919.

Highway Iron Products Co.—1 50 ft. bridge 12 ft.
Gallion Iron Works Mfg. Co.—culverts under road
Gallion Iron Works Mfg. Co.—culverts county road

SPECIAL TERM, MARCH 1ST, 1919.

Lykins, J. F.—one day fiscal court
Day, Ed.—one day fiscal court
Day, W. W.—one day fiscal court
Day, L. C.—one day fiscal court
Day, J. F.—expense to good roads meeting
Day, R. L.—expense to good roads meeting
Day, Tom.—expense to good roads meeting
Day, E. W.—expense to good roads meeting
Roberts, H. L.—waiting on Lee Gross
Day, Ed.—expense to good roads meeting
Gulf Refining Company—two empty drums

REGULAR APRIL TERM, 1919.

Archibald, W. D.—Judge November election 1918
Arnett, P. H.—Judge November election 1918
Amey, A. N.—Judge November election 1918
Adkins, Sarah H.—vital statistics
Arnett, Floyd—expenses to Tax Commission
Arnett & Prater—defending damage case
Brooks, S. E.—Judge November election 1918
Baskirk, A. J.—clerk November election 1918
Beaton, J. F.—sheriff November election 1918
Brown, W. N.—Judge November election 1918
Bradley, A. C.—Judge November election 1918
Byrd, G. C.—15 days sup. tax books
Blankenship, B. F.—vital statistics
Benton, Mrs. Stella—vital statistics
Benton, C. C.—vital statistics
Barnett, August—vital statistics
Bowling, Rosa F.—vital statistics
Brown, Rhenhenna—vital statistics
Brown, Sam O.—work on road
Bulley, N. W.—two days work with team
Barker, T. N.—lumber
Bolin, R. B.—blasting on road
Borton, C. C.—lunacy inquest
Blair, W. G. & Co.—account
Bolin, R. B.—viewing road one day
Bailley, J. W.—viewing road one day
Casky, W. A.—sheriff November election 1918
Cottle, H. G.—clerk November election 1918
Cox, Tonia—clerk November election 1918
Cecil, Rollie—Judge November election 1918
Casky, Oliver—Judge November election 1918
Coffee, I. F.—Judge November election 1918
Cox, G. C.—vital statistics
Carter, B. F.—vital statistics
Carter, L. D.—vital statistics
Center, G. M.—vital statistics
Center, Taylor—vital statistics
Conley, Byron R.—vital statistics
Conley, Anne J.—vital statistics
Conley, Sarah J.—vital statistics
Cox, Poppy Jane—vital statistics
Conley, Charlie—work on bridge one day
Cox, A. J.—ammunition
Cochran, E. D.—work on room lack of jail
Couch, A. J.—team on road
Cantrell, R. L.—goods, Mahan Smith
Cantrell, R. L.—burial Angie Blevins
Caldron, W. L.—goods Williams & Ferguson
Carr, T. F.—right of way
Casky, Stanley—team on road
Conley, Cla.—work on road
Combs, H. C.—fee bill
Cochran, E. D.—coffin, Brown
Coke, Henry—right of way for road
Coffee, Thea—right of way for road
Cottle, Kelly—work on bridge
Cottle, John Harlan—work on bridge
Commercial Bank—In lieu of A. L. Greenburg Iron Co. claim
Commercial Bank—Interest on \$5,000.00 claim to May 1, 1919
Carr, T. F.—viewing road one day
Casky, W. A.—viewing road two days
Casky, Yancy—viewing road one day
Cecil, S. W.—R. of W.
Dennis, H. C.—Judge November election 1918
Davis, J. W.—Judge November election 1918
Dennis, J. M.—Judge November election 1918
Davidson, Bill—Judge November election 1918
Dawson, D. H.—supervisor
Davis, B. F.—vital statistics
Davis, Sammie—for locust trees
Dennis, Robert—team work on road
Dyer, H. T.—bedstead for poor house
Day, Ed.—making flue irons etc.
Day, E. W.—three days fiscal court
Day, Ed.—three days fiscal court
Dulin, Martha—vital statistics
Dunn, J. W.—error in tax assessment
Day, Ben—viewing road one day
Day, Boone—viewing road one day
Dawson, D. H.—expense to Frankfort
Elam, W. W.—clerk November election 1918
Elam, W. F.—Judge November election 1918
Easterling, W. T.—Judge November election 1918
Elam, John M.—sheriff November election 1918
Elam, Manford—1-2 supervisors claim
Elam, T. J.—vital statistics
Estep, W. W.—vital statistics
Elam, Jane—vital statistics
Elam, Lillie—vital statistics
Elam, Maggie—vital statistics
Elam, Nancy K.—vital statistics
Elam, Jas. M.—repairing clock
Elam, Willie, Jr.—450 bricks for poor house
Fannin, G. I.—Judge November election 1918
Fyfe, A. J.—sheriff November election 1918
Franklin, Zenns—clerk November election 1918
Fugitt, John L.—1-2 supervisors claim
Ferguson, Thida—vital statistics
Fannin, W. W.—blasting on road and shop work
Fannin, B. B.—work on road
Ferguson, Mary E.—vital statistics
Friley, U. S.—Judge November election 1918
Ferguson, Lee—powder and fuse
Ferguson, J. H.—goods, Amos Lyons
Geydon, J. F.—clerk November election 1919
Griffith, W. J.—Judge November election 1919
Geydon, E. C.—vital statistics
Geydon, W. L.—vital statistics
Goff, Jernie—vital statistics
Goff, Margaret—vital statistics
Geydon, E. C.—medical aid A. H. Burgess
Gambrell, W. M.—hauling ammunition
Gardner, W. M.—1st half 1919
Geydon, B. F.—R. of W.
Howard, H. C.—clerk November election 1919
Holbrook, M. F.—clerk November election 1919
Hutchinson, C. M.—sheriff November election 1919
Hick, C. R.—Judge November election 1919
Hutchinson, F. M.—1-2 supervisors claim
Holbrook, M. F.—vital statistics
Hutchinson, F. M.—vital statistics
Hamilton, Rancy—vital statistics
Henry, W. P.—vital statistics
Hasty Mary A.—vital statistics
Hilton, Alice—vital statistics
Hill, Mary E.—vital statistics
Hobbs, Mrs. Cila—vital statistics
Hobbs, Nancy—vital statistics
Holbrook, Frankie—vital statistics
Holbrook, Tony—vital statistics

Haney, Lige—work on road
Henry, W. P.—lumber
Henry, C. P.—fee bill
Henry, C. P.—expenses to Frankfort tax commission
Howard, Agnes—wood
Havens, Charles—R. of W.
Hill, Lands—waiting on smallpox
Highway Iron Prod. Co.—culverts
Highway Iron Prod. Co.—culverts
Highway Iron Prod. Co.—culverts
Highway Iron Prod. Co.—culverts
Highway Iron Products Co.—railing for bridge
Himmlton, C. M.—Judge November election 1918
Howard, H. H.—coffin, Dave Banks
Henry, Perry C.—keeping Alle Cox
Holbrook, M. F.—viewing road one day
Henry, M. K.—viewing road one day
Havins, J. C.—goods, Chess Ross
Hall, W. W.—vital statistics
Johnson, Bill—work on road
Jones, Custer—In lieu of A. L. Greenburg Iron Co. claim
Jones, Custer—Interest on \$5,000.00 claim to May 1st, 1919
Johnson, J. H.—conveying Coon Rose
Kooton, Tabitha—vital statistics
Kendall, W. M.—phone rent and batteries
Kentucky Block C. C. Co.—dynamite etc.
Kentucky Block C. C. Co.—dynamite etc.
Kentucky Block C. C. Co.—allowance
Lacy, D. G.—Judge November election 1918
Lacy, P. A.—Judge November election 1918
Lewis, J. H.—Judge November election 1918
Lewis, W. P.—sheriff November election 1918
Lacy, Green—Judge November election 1918
Lacy, W. F.—Judge November election 1918
Lacy, Ollie—vital statistics
Linton, A. J.—vital statistics
Lyon, A. M.—vital statistics
Lambert, Elizabeth—vital statistics
Lewis, Julia—vital statistics
Lewis, S. C.—vital statistics
Lacy, Curt—bridge sills
Lykins, J. D.—fee bill Morgan county vs. S. W. Cecil
Lenox Saw Mill Company—lumber
Lykins, E. J.—lumber
Linton, Charlie—work on road
Lykins, J. F.—three days fiscal court
Lacy, Curt—coal etc.
Lykins, S. J. & R. A.—bills etc.
Licking Valley Courier—second 1-4 printing bill
Licking Valley Courier—printing bill to October 1919
Linton, S. M.—viewing road one day
Murphy, D. M.—sheriff November election 1918
McIntire, Harlan—clerk November election 1918
Montgomery, John—sheriff November election 1918
May, C. C.—clerk November election 1918
Moore, Sarah—vital statistics
Mathis, Ever—attorney fee in Cecil case
Morgan Telephone Co.—phone rent to May 1, 1919
McKenzie, Bill—overcharge on 1918 tax
Manker, W. H.—account
Mann, W. L.—team on road
May, F. C.—unloading two bridges
Morris, J. P.—right of way for road
McGuire, Chester—work on road
McIllus, C. A.—voting house
McKenzie, John A.—poor house claim
McCracken, Jack—team on road
McKenzie, John M.—team on road
May, F. C.—unloading Magnolia bridge
Matley, R. L.—two days fiscal court
McGuire, Asa—work on road team
Nickell, R. K.—Judge November election 1918
Nickell, Miles—Judge November election 1918
Nickell, Ben F.—1-2 supervisors claim
Nickell, Ben F.—fee bill
Nickell, Ben F.—1-2 arranging exemptions
Nickell, A. C.—vital statistics
Nickell, H. V.—vital statistics
Nickell, Millard—vital statistics
Nickell, A. M.—expenses, Herbert Haney
Nickell, H. V.—duplicate assessment
Nickell, H. V. & C. C. Burton—medical aid, Mahan Smith
Nickell, A. M.—work on road with team
Nickell, W. C.—blasting on road
Nickell, Asa McGarvey—work on road
Nickell, H. V.—examiner, lunacy inquest
Nickell, A. M.—three days reviewing road
Nickell, Ben F.—making ax books 1919
Oakley, R. M.—clerk November election 1918
Oakley, J. F.—vital statistics
Oney, E. W.—building road
Oney, E. W.—Interest
Oney, E. W.—work on road
Oney, J. P.—work Bill Shuck Steele and J. W. Gross
Oakley, R. M.—account
Oakley, W. G.—hauling to poor house
Oney, Jas. P.—account
Ogden, Rachel—vital statistics
Phillips, G. W.—Judge November election 1918
Prater, Chas.—sheriff November election 1918
Pieratt, Luther—clerk November election 1918
Pendleton, Polk—clerk November election 1918
Patrick, Nancy A.—vital statistics
Patten, Riley—right of way of road
Petry, J. T.—hauling on road
Pendleton, Polk—three days fiscal court
Phillips, G. W.—1-2 supervisors claim
Petry, J. W.—account
Patrick, R. H.—viewing road two days
Rose, P. M.—Judge November election 1918
Peters, Shelby—sheriff November election 1918
Roberson, J. W.—Judge November election 1918
Rice, C. B.—vital statistics
Robbins, L. F.—vital statistics
Robner, Taylor—travel over field
Stacy, Willie—sheriff November election 1918
Stricklin, J. H.—clerk November election 1918
Stamper, B. S.—Judge November election 1918
Steele, G. W.—1-2 supervisors claim
Stamper, Dock—vital statistics
Smith, J. F.—vital statistics
Sparks, Prater—vital statistics
Sparks, R. D.—vital statistics
Spradlin, S. Q.—vital statistics
Skages, Mary M.—vital statistics
Skages, Fern—vital statistics
Sebastian, J. H.—hauling with team
Sebastian, J. H.—hauling rope etc.
Sparks, W. C.—repairing bridge
Stacy, G. W.—fee bill
Smith, J. F.—medical aid in small pox
Stamper, J. C.—account
Stacy, G. W.—sewers to July 1, 1919
Trinity, Comm.—clerk November election 1918
Danlee, Press—vital statistics
Turner, Sam—fixing door and locks
Trimble, E. C.—voting house
Tyler, Wm.—hauling on road
Templeton, L. C.—one day fiscal court
The Bradley Gilbert Co.—deed book
Vest, Henry—sheriff November election 1918
Vest, C. D.—sheriff November election 1918
Vest, W. H.—lumber
Vance, Irye—viewing road two days
Vance, D. B.—Judge November election 1918
Wheeler, A. W.—sheriff November election 1918
Whitt, R. B.—sheriff November election 1918
Williams, Willie—Judge November election 1918
Walsh, Frank—Judge November election 1918
Williams, W. W.—Judge November election 1918
Wheeler, Jas. F.—sheriff November election 1918
Williams, W. W.—1-2 supervisors claim
Walsh, Frank—1-2 supervisors claim

Wells, H. A.—vital statistics
Wheeler, J. C.—vital statistics
Whitaker, J. D.—vital statistics
Walter, F. M.—vital statistics
Williams, Siring—vital statistics
Wells, E. A.—work on jail
Whitt, E. E.—Clerk Brown's County
Wells, J. R.—work on poor house
West, B. B.—coal
Williams, G. C.—work on road
Wilson, J. H.—hauling bridge
Williams, Ed C.—culverts
Wright, Isaac—bridge work
Wells, C. S.—coffin, Smith wofan
Watson, Butler—right of way
Wingo, A. L.—right of way
Williams, R. C.—work on road
Wells, D. H.—work at poor house
Wells, J. D.—work at poor house
Williams, J. B.—right of way damage
Williams, L. A.—hauling rock on road
Wells, John F.—one day hauling on road
Wells, C. S.—papering etc.
Williams, E. C.—viewing road one day
Wells, Leonard—clerk August primary 1918
Wells, J. C.—burial Dave Banks
MISCELLANEOUS CLAIMS
Blevins, A. F.—payroll
Blevins, A. F.—payroll May 1919
Blevins, A. F.—expenses to Frankfort
Blevins, A. F.—bridge payroll May 1919
Blevins, A. F.—payroll, June 1st to 10th
Blevins, A. F.—payroll, June 15 to 30th
Blevins, A. F.—payroll bridge work June
Blevins, A. F.—payroll Index road 7-1 to 7-15
Blevins, A. F.—payroll bridge work July
Blevins, A. F.—payroll Index road 7-16-31
Blevins, A. F.—payroll Index road 8 1-15
Blevins, A. F.—payroll Index road 8 16-31
Blevins, A. F.—payroll bridges 8 1-31
Blevins, A. F.—payroll Index road 9 1-15
Blevins, A. F.—payroll Index road 9 16-30
Blevins, A. F.—payroll Index road 10 1-15
Blevins, A. F.—payroll Index road 11 1-15
Blevins, A. F.—payroll Index road 12 1-15
OFFICERS MONTHLY SALARIES 1919
Whitt, B. E.—salary to May 1, 1919
Sebastian, J. H.—salary second month to June 1, 1919
Blevins, A. F.—salary road engineer June 1, 1919
Blevins, A. F.—salary stock inspector
Whitt, B. E.—salary to June 1
Rose, H. C.—salary to July 1st 1919
Blevins, A. F.—salary to July 1st eng neer
Blevins, A. F.—salary to July 1st live stock inspector
Whitt, B. E.—salary to July 1st
Blevins, A. E.—salary Eng. August 1st
Blevins, A. F.—salary live stock inspector
Whitt, B. E.—salary to August 1
Rose, H. C.—salary to August 1
Sebastian, J. H.—salary to September 1st
Rose, H. C.—salary to September 1st
Powles, K. J.—salary, farm-agent to Sept. 1st
Whitt, B. E.—salary to Sept. 1st
Blevins, A. F.—salary to Sept. 1st Eng
Blevins, A. F.—salary live stock inspector
Gardner, W. M.—salary to January 1, 1920
Sebastian, J. H.—salary to October 1st
Blevins, A. F.—salary to Oct. Road engineer
Blevins, A. F.—salary live stock inspector
Whitt, B. E.—salary to October 1st
Stacy, G. W.—1-4 salary
Rose, H. C.—salary to November 1, for Sept. Ac.
Blevins, A. F.—salary road engineer
Blevins, A. F.—salary live stock inspector
Sebastian, J. H.—salary to November 1st
SPECIAL JULY TERM
Day, Ed.—expenses to Jeffersonville
Day, Ed.—bringing auto truck from Jeffersonville
Day, E. W.—expense auto truck, Lykins to Winchester
Henry, C. P.—expense conveying Lykins to Winchester
(Continued next week.)

Hargis Commercial Bank & Trust Co. JACKSON, KY.

Capital and Surplus, \$110,000.00
Total Assets, \$1,000,000.00

Pay 4% on Time Deposits. Solicits your business on the basis of the most liberal terms consistent with sound banking principles.

IT'S TOO LATE TO GRIEVE

when you look at the embers of what was once your home. It may be tonight that the Fire De-will wipe you out.

PROTECT YOURSELF by taking out a policy with NICKELL & SPARKS

Keeton Building
WEST LIBERTY, KY
They write you insurance that insures.

SHOULD YOU DIE TONIGHT

Is your family protected against what? Provide for your family's future by carrying life insurance.

LET'S TALK IT OVER RIGHT NOW!

COMMERCIAL BANK West Liberty, Ky.

Capital and Surplus \$36,000.00
Resources, over 400,000.00

THE GROWING BANK.

We Pay 4 per cent on Time Deposits.

Floyd Arnett, President. C. K. Stacy, Cashier.
T. J. Elam, Vice President. Elsie Arnett, Ass't Cashier.

Shoe Repair Shop

In Basement Carpenter's Store
All Work Guaranteed
R. W. LYKINS
West Liberty, Ky.

LAUNDRY AGENCY "THE OLD RELIABLE"

of
LOUISVILLE
W. E. ADAMS, Agt.
The best work and prompt service.
Bring your laundry to Barber Shop.

DR. U. B. CARTER.
A native born citizen of West Liberty, who has been practicing his profession for the last three years at Wrigley, has now located at WEST LIBERTY, KENTUCKY, with an office on Main street, now offers his professional services to the people of the town and county.
Chronic Diseases and Minor Surgery a Specialty.

UP-TO-DATE TREATMENT



SUFFERING?

Most of the pain we suffer is unnecessary. Why continue to endure it—to sacrifice your youth, beauty, and enjoyment to it?

The combination of simple harmless medicines found in Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills is especially effective in relieving pain without bad after-effects.

For more than thirty-five years sufferers from headache, neuralgia, backache, toothache, sciatica and pains from other causes have found relief by taking these pills. Why don't you try them?

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST

Ever Mathis J. H. Williams
MATHIS & WILLIAMS
Attorneys at Law.
West Liberty, Ky.
Practices in all Courts of the Common.

FLOYD ARNETT
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office over Commercial Bank
West Liberty, Ky.

SHOE MENDING
Bring your shoes to me for mending. All work guaranteed. Repair Rubber boots and shoes.
WALTER H. DAVIS.
Give me a trial.

O. M. OAKLEY DENTIST WEST LIBERTY, KY

Offices over Nickell Garage
All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

O. F. HENRY
Pomp, Ky.
Representing
MENDALL WEINSTOCK HAT CO.
of Louisville, Ky.
"LIBERTY HATS ARE BEST."

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
I take pleasure in recommending the Colt Lighting plant as entirely satisfactory in every particular and gladly recommend it to any prospective purchaser.
J. C. MURPHY.

Good Farm for Sale.
Good farm, two miles from West Liberty, 164 acres, two good dwelling houses, orchard, about 6 acres bottom and, hill land lays well. Will sell at a bargain if disposed of at once.
L. T. HOVERMALE,
West Liberty, Ky.

FOR SALE—13 acres on Wells Hill, 1-2 mile from West Liberty. Good house, cellar, good water, outbuildings. Underlaid with 36 inch vein of coal. A bargain. Address
W. E. ADAMS,
West Liberty, Ky.
697-12

